

MARSHALL COUNTY REPUBLICAN.

VOL. 6.—NO. 31.]

PLYMOUTH, INDIANA, THURSDAY, JUNE 5, 1862.

[WHOLE NO. 291]

The Republican.

OFFICE.
MICHIGAN ST., between ADAMS and JEFFERSON.
I. MATTINGLY, Editor.
KOTZ, Publisher and Proprietor.

Terms of Subscription.
If paid in advance, \$1.50
If paid after six months, \$2.00
At the end of the year, \$3.50
No paper sent until arrears are paid.
Sales at the option of the publisher.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.
One square of 20 lines or less, three weeks, or less, \$1.00.
Each additional insertion 25 cents. Larger advertisements in proportion. Less than half a square to be charged as half a square, over half a square to be charged as a whole square.
One square, 2 wks. \$2.00 3 wks. \$2.50 4 wks. \$3.00
Two squares, 2 wks. \$3.00 3 wks. \$3.50 4 wks. \$4.00
Three squares, 2 wks. \$4.00 3 wks. \$4.50 4 wks. \$5.00
Four squares, 2 wks. \$5.00 3 wks. \$5.50 4 wks. \$6.00
Five squares, 2 wks. \$6.00 3 wks. \$6.50 4 wks. \$7.00
Six squares, 2 wks. \$7.00 3 wks. \$7.50 4 wks. \$8.00
Seven squares, 2 wks. \$8.00 3 wks. \$8.50 4 wks. \$9.00
Eight squares, 2 wks. \$9.00 3 wks. \$9.50 4 wks. \$10.00
Nine squares, 2 wks. \$10.00 3 wks. \$10.50 4 wks. \$11.00
Ten squares, 2 wks. \$11.00 3 wks. \$11.50 4 wks. \$12.00
An addition of twenty-five per cent will be made on the above rates for Special Notices.
Advertisements for real estate will be allowed twenty-five per cent commission, but no advertisement of any kind will be inserted at less than regular rates.

BUSINESS CARDS.

M. WOODROW, AGENT.
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF
Chairs, Furniture, Mattresses,
LOOKING-GLASS, PICTURE
FRAMES, GILT MOUNTING, &c., &c.

Ready-Made Coffins,
ALL SIZES, ALWAYS ON HAND.
No. 9, Michigan Street, Plymouth, Indiana.
April 3, 1862—y1

D. T. PHILLIPS,
Att'y and Counselor at Law.
PLYMOUTH, MARSHALL COUNTY, IND.
Office in Westerville Block.
Practices in Marshall, Fulton, Pulaski,
Stark, Lake, Porter, St. Joseph, Laporte and
adjacent counties. [Jan 23-1f]

65 BARRELS COAL, CARBON
AND LUBRICATING OIL.
At reduced prices to suit the times. It must
and will be sold and every drop warranted
pure, or the money refunded on return of the oil.

BENZOLE,
A good substitute for Turpentine, for manufac-
turing purposes, at our price. The price of Turpen-
tine. Remember the cheapest place to buy the
above in the State is at
Jan. 30 PERSHING & CO.

D. E. VAN VALKENBURGH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC,
PLYMOUTH, IND.
Deeds and Mortgages drawn up and acknowl-
edged.
All collections and all other business will receive
prompt attention.
Office up stairs in Bank Building. [dec 5 '61 5f]

I. P. SHIVELY, Justice of the Peace,
Land and General Collection Agent,
BOONSBORO, MARSHALL COUNTY, IND.
Will take acknowledgments of Deeds and Mortgages, at-
tend to the taking of Depositions, and give prompt atten-
tion to all business entrusted to him. [may 15 25f]

WASHINGTON TUTTLE,
Justice of the Peace,
General Collection Agent,
PLYMOUTH, INDIANA.
Office one door south of the Bank, Michigan st.
Will take acknowledgments of Deeds and Mortgages, at-
tend to the taking of Depositions, and give prompt atten-
tion to all business entrusted to him. [may 3]

JAMES O. PARKS,
Attorney at Law,
Land and General Collection Agent,
BOONSBORO, MARSHALL CO., IND.
apr 15, 1862 32f

WINECENT O'DONELL,
Jeweler & Silversmith,
Westside Michigan st.,
one door north of the
Post Office and opposite
Pershing's Drug Store.
Repairs and makes
Clocks for sale. Also,
a select assortment of
Jewelry.
Repairing done on
short notice, and
warranted for one year.
[feb 14f]

DR. T. A. BORTON,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
After years of practice in the profession, offers his
services to the citizens of Plymouth and vicinity.
Office over Pershing's Drug Store in Dr. A. Borton's
Building, corner Michigan and Ohio sts.
Residence west side of Michigan street, opposite the
Banks House. [dec 19, 1861 4f]

DR. A. O. BORTON,
SURGEON DENTIST.
Under the patronage of the most approved
dentists, the preservation of the natural teeth, and the
artificiality of the teeth, is the object of the
practice. Can be consulted at the office at any time except
on Sundays and Festivals. Office in Pershing Block, at
the corner of Michigan and Ohio streets. [dec 19]

PEACE AT LAST!
Having disposed of my entire stock of Eastern
made Boots and Shoes, I am now prepared
ready, willing and anxious to
MANUFACTURE
TO ORDER, ALL KINDS OF

Boots & Shoes,
In the very best style; having in my employ none
but the very FIRST CLASS Workmen, that cannot
be excelled for durability, neatness and dis-
patch in work. And I am selling good work as
cheap as it can be manufactured in New York or
any other place. Call, examine and leave your
measures, one door north of the Bank.

J. F. VAN VALKENBURGH,
P. S. Personal callings will confer a great fa-
vor by calling and settling up at once, as I am
much in need of money.

SHAVING AND HAIRDRESSING.
MICHAEL GINZ,
Shaver and Hairdresser,
Office in Corbin Block, over T. J. Patterson's Grocery
Store, and all other branches of the business at-
tended to with promptness. [may 19]

BLANKS
Of all kinds nearly kept on hand at the
REPUBLICAN OFFICE.

THE REPUBLICAN.

PLYMOUTH, IND.,
Thursday, June 5, 1862.

I. MATTINGLY, Editor.

Army Correspondence.

CAMP NEAR CORINTH, MISS.,
May 1st, 1862.

Having a few leisure moments, I will try to let you know something of our whereabouts and what we are doing. In my letter of April 25th I stated that we had received marching orders and expected to go up the Tennessee. Well, about three o'clock of the same day came the order to "fall in." We all fell out under arms with all our accoutrements on, and marched toward the boat which was to take us down south into the land of "Dixie," and there we waited, with a good deal of ill humor and uncertainty as to our destination, for nearly 48 hours; but in the afternoon of the 27th came the welcome order to report to Major Gen. Pope, who is in command of the left wing of the army of the Mississippi. By four o'clock we were moving up the Tennessee, and loud and long were the shouts that arose from men who were more than glad at the prospect before them of a change from the dull routine of guard duty in the city, to the more exciting camp life in front of the enemy in the wilds of Mississippi.

The sky was clear, and we all enjoyed the evening breeze on deck; the scenery was delightful, the banks level, and most of the way in a state of nature, and being timbered land with a heavy undergrowth, the foliage was so thick that it was impossible for the eye to penetrate more than a short distance. Sunrise on the 28th found us about 50 miles above Fort Henry. The country now began to be more broken, and there was not much to be seen but bluffs and ravines, with once in a while a cabin stuck in between the hills with a patch of ground cleared around it. A little before sundown we reached Savannah, which is a small town, and looked as though it was put in to fill a place between the bluffs where there was just room for it, and which was fit for nothing else. Savannah was not a town of much note until the military movements in this section took place; since then it has been a kind of headquarters for the army. We found Gen. Pope's headquarters at Hamburg Landing, which is about five miles above Pittsburg Landing. We had made the whole distance (some 270 miles) in about thirty hours, and to take the whole ground viewed, it is decidedly the wildest looking country I ever saw. On Tuesday morning about ten o'clock, we landed, and after making coffee, prepared to take up the march to join Pope's division, which had left the night before, and was out about eight miles on the Corinth road. Everything being ready, we formed into line, and our band (which is the best I have seen in the service) playing "Dixie," the march began.

About one mile from the landing we passed through the town of Hamburg, which consists of about a dozen houses, and before one of the largest was the sign of the Hamburg Hotel, with a certain Mr. Jones proprietor. As to whether Mr. Jones was at home or some where else, I cannot say, but our troops had appropriated the town to their own use. On our march we had to ford several streams, the largest of which was about three feet deep and several rods wide. After marching about five miles in a south-west direction from the landing, and passing two or three cavalry regiments which formed the rear guard of Pope's division, we were ordered to halt, pitch our tents, and await further orders; but as our tents were at the river we were saved that trouble. So after clearing away some of the grubs, we built a fire, made coffee, and ate our supper of coffee, crackers and ham. Our preparations for lodging did not take up much time, as the most of us just cut an armful of brush on which to lie, with our knapsacks under our heads for pillows, covered with our blankets, and our guns and cartridge boxes by our sides. As it was my first night in camp, I did not expect to sleep much, but I had a first rate night's rest; and although it rained a part of the night, that was no inconvenience, only that it wet our blankets some. Our camp is situated about ten miles north of Corinth, and in my opinion is in the State of Mississippi. The face of the country is rolling timber land.

The weather is warm; almost as warm as July in Marshall county, and I have seen green apples nearly as large as partridge eggs. Pope has command of the left wing of the army, Buell the center, and Grant the right wing. We belong to Gen. Buford's brigade, and form part of the rear guard of Pope's division. As yet there has been no attack on the enemy's defenses at Corinth, but we are expecting it every day. There has been nothing done except some skirmishing, and some prisoners taken. The health of the regiment is tolerably good, and the boys are all in good spirits and ready for the contest. Since writing the above I have found out the regiments forming our brigade;

they are the 28th Missouri, 6th and 10th Iowa, 48th and 50th Indiana. It is expected that we will move up about six miles to-morrow. It is rumored here this afternoon that they are evacuating Corinth, but whether they are or not, I think we will make it too warm for them in the next four days. Our forces are reported at over 200,000; at any rate our camp is about four miles wide, and fifteen miles long. The woods are just alive with men. I have no fears of the result; our Generals are making great preparations; there will be no Pittsburg surprises this time.

NEAR CORINTH, Mississippi,
May 10, 1862.
The next day after writing my last (May 2d) we packed up and marched about four miles farther south, where we again pitched our tents. In the afternoon of the 3d we heard heavy cannonading in the direction of Corinth. We all supposed that the battle had commenced, and received orders to have two days cooked rations in our haversacks, our canteens filled with coffee, and to sleep on our arms; so if there were an alarm in the night we could fall out in marching order; but, as it happened, it was merely the advance of Pope's division taking possession of a battery that was planted on the Corinth road, about four miles from Corinth. The firing did not last quite an hour. He drove them from their position, taking some two hundred prisoners. It was at a small place called Farmington. On Sunday we were not called for, and in the forenoon we all listened to a sermon from our Chaplain, Rev. Mr. Brown, who had arrived only the day before. He is a brother of Col. Brown of the 20th, and has the appearance of being a very fine man. The next Tuesday our regiment was detailed to work on the road through a swamp about one mile in our advance, and a little after sunrise the 48th marched out of camp and moved on to work out its poll tax, building a road through a Mississippi swamp. In the evening we fell back a quarter of a mile, and the next day another regiment worked on the road. On the 7th the division again moved forward; we marched four miles, where we pitched our tents, and consider it a permanent camp for the present. It is about 41 miles from Farmington. On last Tuesday morning the whole subdivision, which consists of about ten regiments of infantry, three of cavalry, and four or five batteries of artillery, the whole thing forming the left wing, was put in motion and moved on in the direction of Corinth. About noon we began to hear the occasional booming of cannon. We waited three hours for the cavalry and artillery to move to the front, then we moved forward and formed in line of battle on the heights of Farmington. Farmington is merely a section of high ground that has been improved, and a cluster of old log cabins, in this country called a town, but at present it looks rather desolate, as it is deserted, and some of the houses burned. After we had taken our position the firing commenced pretty sharply for and a half miles ahead of us, and was kept up until almost sundown; it then ceased, and we were ordered to retire to camp and take a safe position. Then we found out that the whole movement was merely Gen. Pope making a reconnaissance in force, in front of the right of the enemy's lines, making a demonstration to draw their fire, so as to get the position of their heavy batteries, but he found their position too strong for his force, so he withdrew to a safe distance for fear they would make a sally during the night and catch us in a kind of a trap. The next day, yesterday, everything was quiet till about ten o'clock when we began to hear the boom of the cannon in the direction of Farmington. It would be away for a few minutes, and then would be quiet; then it would open again, livelier, and seemingly nearer. Things went on this way until between twelve and one o'clock, when the drums at division headquarters commenced the long roll, and in two minutes time, the drums through the whole division began to beat, and the regiments to fall in, and in a short time to march out and file down the Corinth road. On reaching the road we began to meet squad after squad of wounded men and stragglers retreating from the field. Affairs stood pretty nearly in this way; the advance which had fallen back in front of their lines after the reconnaissance, and had taken a position on the high ground at Farmington, had been attacked by a superior force and obliged to fall back, and the reserve called out to check the progress of the enemy. We had not marched more than a mile before the firing had pretty much ceased, but I concluded there was no mistake about it, the 48th was not so sure of a miss this time, as I supposed the enemy were advancing and we would meet them. But we marched to within a mile of the scene of action where we found the brigade in advance of us forming in line of battle. The position was in this way: we were in a cornfield; on our right and left were farms broken with strips of timber, while through the center ran the Corinth road, on which the enemy would have to advance, and in front a large run swamp half a mile wide, with a stream of water running

through the center. Farmington lies just beyond. There is but one road through the swamp, and if the enemy were in force at Farmington, they could hold the road until it would be hard work to dislodge them. Our forces remained in line of battle till most sundown, when as the firing had ceased, and it being proved that the rebels were not advancing, we were sent back to camp satisfied that if we had not been in a fight, we had almost. Our cavalry have been over to-day burying the dead and removing the wounded; they report that none of the enemy are to be seen. It seems that after doing what they could for us at Farmington, they had retired to their intrenchments. Our loss is reported at 20, killed and wounded; enemy's loss not known. Our forces engaged were mostly cavalry, and it is stated that before daylight that morning the rebels had shelled the whole neck of woods where we were posted the night previous; so had we staid there we might have had a nice little fight. As to what the other divisions are doing we cannot learn, but hear the occasional firing of cannon in the distance, which shows that they are not idle. It was reported this morning that our forces on the right had taken possession of the Memphis & Jackson R. R. last night.

May 11.—I had to stop here to eat dinner, and before I got to writing again the whole division was aroused by a discharge of musketry, followed by two discharges of cannon on our left, and immediately followed by the long roll through the whole camp. The division was soon under arms, Gen. Buford rode past with a battalion of cavalry, and two companies of sharpshooters to deploy as skirmishers, and our brigade had just got fairly under motion, when orders came to halt as it was a false alarm. It was caused by a company of cavalry that had been out on a scout, and come riding pell mell through the woods right up to our pickets, who mistook it for a charge of the enemy and fired on them. As soon as the lines of the pickets was out of the way, the reserve fired on them with artillery. Fortunately there was but one man killed; none wounded. Every thing is quiet here this morning; no fighting that I can hear very near. The weather is very warm, and the roads getting in good order. I saw wheat fields in bloom as early as the 2d of May. The country is thinly settled, and very little enterprise is shown by the inhabitants. It is a caution to see how we take care of the fences and crops that fall in our way, and as sure as we camp on the farm of the seceder, it is left stripped of fences, or stock of any kind that we can make use of. That time when we went to Farmington, we formed in a strip of woods that was still full of seceders and sheep, as the rascals had only been driven out the Saturday before, and as soon as the men were allowed to break ranks, the 48th went to work, and in less time than it takes to write it, most of the companies were supplied with fresh pork and mutton enough for at least two meals. Gen. Buford said there was no need of the boys being short of rations when there was so many hogs and sheep running loose in the woods. Some of the boys were afraid that our officers would not like it, but I went up to some old cabins that were used as headquarters, and there found our Major with his coat off and sleeves rolled up, roasting the hind quarters of a sheep over a big fire, for his supper. Just then the long roll began to beat, and the Major had to give Sam (his waiter) directions about taking care of his mutton, then mount his horse and start. That you see is the way we live in Dixie.

To-day is Sunday, but for some reason we have had no preaching yet. Every thing is quiet with the exception of some distant cannonading this morning. Gen. Pope has issued orders that no gun shall be fired by his division on the Sabbath, unless attacked, and obliged to fight in self defense. There is a great battle pending, and it is my opinion that this week will make history, and on looking over the list you will see that we have a good set of Generals as there are in the field. Halleck, Buell, Grant, Pope, Lew. Wallace and Sherman; besides Brigadiers in abundance, and I am confident that we will be successful, and strike the death blow to this rebellion.

A. A. L.

Troubles in Mexico.
The troubles of Mexico seem to have no end. Gen. Almonte is in armed revolt against the Government, and Gen. Marquez has joined him. Their revolt is apparently upheld by the French Commander, they hold Orizaba, Cordova, and other places. Zaragoza, commanding the Government forces, had fought Marquez before his junction with Almonte, and defeated him. It is reported, however, that the revolutionists have a strong party in the city of Mexico, and the whole French force was expected there on the 18th inst. In Vera-Cruz the French manage everything as they choose, and have deposed the administration of the city government to Almonte's adherents. The Governor of the city, Manuel Serrano, claims to have been appointed "by his Excellency, the Provisional President of the Republic," Gen. Don Juan N. Almonte. Mr. Corwin has concluded another treaty with Mexico engaging the United States Government to lend Juarez \$11,000,000 to aid him in resisting foreign invasion.

Our Government has exchanged the rebel prisoners captured last summer.

CORINTH AND VICINITY.

Corinth, Miss., is a new town, built up by the railroad running through it. It is a place of some importance; and will hereafter bear great historic renown. The town is about two miles south of the Tennessee line, and eight west of the Alabama line. The Ohio and Mobile railroad runs north and south, and the Charleston and Memphis road to the east and west, through the town. The Grand Junction on the latter road is eight miles west of Corinth. Here the Charleston and Memphis road connects with the Jackson and Great Northern and Mississippi Central, running to New Orleans, and the Memphis and Ohio road. This latter point, Grand Junction, is of considerable strategic importance to Beauregard, as the event of the Mobile road being cut off to the south of Corinth, it will be the only road whereby to effect a retreat south.

The ground from the Tennessee river to Corinth, is of a precipitous character, being a succession of valleys and hills, with an occasional stretch of low swampy land, made by creek valleys. To the left of the Federal camps, the famous Pine Barrens of Alabama commence. The ground occupied by the army of Gen. Halleck, is of a little more open character than that between it and the river. Immediately in front of their last position (May 16th) is a belt of low marshy ground, caused by a couple of creek valleys, and covered with tangled thickets and underbrush. This will average three quarters of a mile in width. Across this our army have made roads and bridges, sufficient for the passage of heavy ordnance, field-pieces, transportation, &c. Immediately beyond, from the south to the northwest, for three quarters of a mile the ground is comparatively undulating and rising. There are points here with range, which cover the town of Corinth. Immediately beyond this rising ground, which has been occupied by the pickets of both armies since we have been here, there is another belt of swampy ground, about the same width as the first mentioned, which rises abruptly on the west, and the tops of which forms a level plateau, on which Corinth is situated. Through the center of this runs from the northwest to the southeast, a small stream on either side of which the town is laid out. On this plateau are encamped many of Beauregard's regiments, and along the east of it are entrenchments and guns. But this position would not be defensible, when once our batteries obtained possession of the rising ground to the east, before mentioned, were it not that to the west the ground rises abruptly and higher than the land in front. The Charleston and Memphis road has a cut 45 feet through it. On this second plateau must be located the largest and strongest position of the rebel fortifications. To the south the ground is more precipitous for several miles, than it is, even, in our lines and rear. It is very easy of defense, and here it is considered that Beauregard will make his great stand.

Nothing is especially known of the organization of Beauregard's army, though it is certain that from Pemberton from Savannah, Ga., and Lovell from New Orleans. Price and Van Dorn, from Arkansas, Hardee and Bragg, with their respective commands, are all at Corinth. In addition to these troops, large numbers of home Guards and volunteers have been received. These latter are not to be despised, composed, as they are, largely of the planting and mercantile class, who most devoutly believe in the Confederacy. This class has been under military instruction in their respective cities and localities, and will probably fight more desperately than the regularly enlisted men of the army. Certainly they are better material than the pressed men.

The Federal army under Major General H. W. Halleck is now as well organized as it is possible to be. There are four corps of army, each under a Major General.

The town of Corinth is about eighty-two miles from Memphis. It is twenty-two from Purdy, eight to Monterey, three to Farmington, twenty to Hamburg, and twenty-two to Pittsburg. Thirty miles from Grand Junction, Tenn., where the Memphis and Charleston Railroad, running east and west, is crossed by the Mississippi Central, running north and south. It is twenty miles in an air line from the Tennessee River on the east, forty-five from Tusculum and Florence, Ala., ninety from Decatur, Ala., one hundred from Huntsville, Ala., about two hundred to Chattanooga, Tennessee, and 250 in a direct southeast line to Montgomery, Ala., the first capital of the Confederacy. From Corinth to this latter point, by the Ohio and Mobile to Savannah, where the Southern Mississippi terminates its finished portion, it is nearly 200 miles. From thence to Montgomery, Ala., is about 140 miles across the State, no railroad being run from Corinth to Jackson, Miss., is about 250 miles, by railroad. To Vicksburg, 300. To the east State line of Mississippi, by the Jackson road, about 350 miles. On an air line, Corinth is distant from Mobile about 300 miles—by railroad probably fifty more. From New Orleans nearly 400; by railroad it must be at least 475. Should the rebels effect a retreat to Grand Junction, and thence to Jackson, Miss., their next line of defense; should any considerable portion of Gen. Johnston's Virginia army succeed in reaching Alabama, it will undoubtedly be along the line presented by the Central Georgia Railroad, running from Savannah, Ga., to Montgomery, Ala., and the Central Mississippi road, running from Vicksburg, on the Mississippi River, to Jackson, the State Capital, and thence to Savannah, where it connects with the Ohio and Mobile Railroad and terminates, leaving a break of about 150 miles in railroad communication.

This offers advantages during the summer months which will readily be seen by a glance at the map. But with the river in our possession, Vicksburg will be of no value, while Mobile must soon be restored to its allegiance, as New Orleans has already been. Savannah, Ga., will soon succumb, and the country then left for rebel defensive operations is totally unable to support a large army. Texas, Louisiana and Arkansas cut off from them, their principal cattle and grain supplies go with

them. It will only be a question of time with our armies, and we can afford to gar-rison Memphis, Vicksburg, New Orleans, Mobile, and other necessary strategic points, during the summer months, leaving all extensive field operations to more suitable weather, by which time the rebellion, like a scorpion in a ring of fire, hemmed in this narrow circle, will have stung itself to death.

BORDER STATE CONSERVATIVES.

BY ORPHEUS KERR.

The conservatives from the border States, my boy, look upon the Southern States as a brother, whom it is our duty to protect against the accursed designs of the fiendish abolitionists, who would make this war one of blood-shed. They ignore all party feeling, support the Constitution as it was, in contradistinction to what it is, and object to any confiscation measure calculated to irritate our misguided brothers and sisters in that beautiful land where

The sister he goes to the planter so grand,
And, "Give me your daughter," says he;
"For each unto other we've pledged our loves—
I love her and so she loves me."

Says he,
"And married we're willing to be."

The planter was deeply affected indeed,
Such touching affection to see;
"The giving I couldn't afford, but I'll sell
Her for six hundred dollars to thee."

Says he,
"Her mother was worth that to me."

Which I quote from a sweet ballad I recently found among some rebel leaveings at Yorktown.

These conservative patriots, my boy, remind me of a chap I once knew in the Sixth Ward. A high moral chap, my boy, and full of venerable dignity. One night the virtuous cousin doing business next door to him, having just got a big insurance on his stock, and thinking himself safe for a flaming speculation, set fire to his own premises and then called "Murder" on the next corner. Out came the whole Fire Department, only stopping to have two fights and a skirmish on the way, and pretty soon the water was pouring all over every house in the street except the one on fire. The high moral chap stuck his head out of the window, and says he, "This here fire ain't in my house, and I don't want no noise around this here residence." Upon this, some of our gallant firemen, who had just been into a fashionable drinking shop, not more than two blocks off, to see if any of the sparks had got in there, called to the old chap to let them into his house, so that they might get at the conflagration more easily.

"Never!" says the chap, chucking his night-cap convulsively. "I ain't set fire to Jones, and I can't have no fire department running around my entrees."

"See here, old Blue Pills," says one of the firemen, pleasantly, "if you don't let us in, your own crib'll go to blazes in ten minutes."

But the dignified chap only shut down the window and went to bed again, saying his prayers backward. I would not accuse a noble Department of violence, my boy, but in about three minutes there was a double-back-action machine standing in that chap's front entry, with three-inch streams out of all the back windows. The fire was put out with only half a hose company killed and wounded, and the next day there was a meeting to see what should be done with the incendiary chap when he was caught. The high moral chap was at the meeting very early, and says he,

"Let me advise moderation in this here unwholesome matter. I feel deeply interested," says the chap, with tears, "for I assisted to put out the conflagration by permitting the use of my house by the firemen. I almost feel," says the genial chap, "like a fellow-freeman myself."

At this crisis a chap who was assistant engineer, also Secretary to the Board of Education, arose, and says he:

"What are yer coughin' about, old peg-top? Didn't me and the fellows have to cave in your door with the night-key wrench—sa-a-a-y? What are yer gaspin' about, then? You did a muchness—you did! Yes, slightly—in a horn! Now," says the gallant fireman, with an agreeable smile, "if you don't just coil in yer hose and take the sidewalk very sudden, it'll be my duty, as a member of the department, to bust yer eye."

I commend this chaste and rhetorical remark, my boy, to the attention of the Border State Conservatives.

Black Regiments.

Letters from the army report that two negro regiments are in the rebel army at or near Richmond, and are used for cutting down and disposing of Union stragglers. Of course the Vallandigham Democrats and the "conservatives" see nothing wrong in training the black man to cut off our troops, but let the proposition be made for a negro regiment in the Union service, and they start back in horror at the idea. Slaves may build forts and carry muskets for "our Southern brethren," but they must not be allowed in the Union army. They may shoot down our soldiers under the fear of their master's lash, but don't let them handle a gun in the Union cause. They may escape through incredible hardships to give important information to our Generals, but don't let them be harbored in our lines. In short, they may be the most faithful allies that the Union army can find, or desire in the whole South, but through tender consideration for the delicate sensibilities of the thin-skinned sympathizers and their dastardly Northern sycophancers, they must be driven back to bondage, and if they will not go persuasively, Federal bayonets must be brought into requisition to spur them back to their rebel masters. That's the compromising, reconstructive policy. How do the people like it?

A Battle between the French and the Mexicans.

WASHINGTON, May 27.—Semi-official dispatches received yesterday, under date of Orizaba, May 9th, states that the French troops had advanced to within three leagues of that city, where they encountered a force of ten thousand Mexicans, who attacked them with success, killing five hundred of them.

Letter From Col. Forney.

WASHINGTON, May 22.—However the fate of Richmond is decided whether by battle or evacuation, every transaction and experience of the past few months, has shown that it is utterly impossible to crush the rebellion by half way measures. The conservative policy which has been accepted by some of the Republicans, and which has shown itself in successful resistance to all legislation that seemed to be severe and thorough, is now proved to be the unsafe policy. The rebels themselves mistake our moderation for cowardice, and answer every new concession by new blows. Having conscientiously believed that the best way to treat the rebellion was to exhibit to them the magnanimity of the Government, simultaneous with its power, I am now convinced that the only way to check the leaders is to prove that a Republic which has been so ready to bear and forbear, can also strike with terrible force and effect. Every recent item from the rebel army exposes the fact that there is a deep hatred among the ruling classes of the South against the Government and its loyal supporters, which cannot be conciliated. Insults to our soldiers from their women are followed by violations of flags of truce, outrages upon our dead, and other nameless and shameless atrocities. The following produced by these unnatural and savage proceedings, is no less bitter among the loyal men South than it is among the people of the free States. Indeed, the former are, if possible, more anxious for a strong and searching confiscation bill than the latter. The Union masses of the free States cannot understand why they should be called upon to such great losses of blood and treasure, while their enemies are permitted to go on in their career of crime; their property untouched and, as yet, safe from the effect of stringent legislation.

The Union men of the South, who have been hunted and slaughtered, all their personal goods taken from them, and their homes made desolate, are also unable to understand why their enemies are not promptly punished. This is a question that transcends the issue of Slavery, and is felt by thousands who have differed on that issue. When those who are forced to fight in the rebel army realize that the Federal Congress is in earnest, and that their oppressors and chiefs are to be punished with inexorable certainty, they will save themselves by refusing to follow such leaders. It is to be hoped that our friends in both Houses of the National Legislature will no longer be divided, but will come together at once, and gratify the people who are expecting decided and comprehensive action at their hands. Patriots, like Holt, of Kentucky, Polk, Johnson and Brownlow of Tennessee urgently demand that the most decisive measures against the rebels should be adopted. The servants of the people should take heed of these emphatic and significant warnings.

Bayonet Charges.

The New York Post, in a brief dissertation on the use of the bayonet in battle, says that after the battle of Waterloo the Surgeon General of the British forces could find in all the hospitals to which the wounded of all the nations engaged, English, Prussian and French, had been taken, but seven men who had received their hurts from the bayonet. It then adds some very interesting statements in regard to the opinions of military men of the bayonet:

In practice, military writers confess that bayonets are very rarely actually crossed. A charge usually takes one of three turns: either the charging party, by its firmness and impetuosity, throws the opposing force into a panic, and it breaks ranks and flies without awaiting a thrust of the bayonet; or by firmness and a well delivered volley at short distance, the side which is attacked drives off the other, or, in the fewest cases, both sides behave well, and then, in the words of one of our most experienced generals, "the best sergeant decides the fate of the charge," because only the sergeant and one or two men at the end of the line which first comes in contact with the enemy's line are really engaged during the few decisive moments, and thus the conduct, individual bravery and strength of perhaps half a dozen men, who alone cross bayonets with the enemy, gain the victory for the side to which they belong.

The mere appearance of an impetuous and determined bayonet charge is generally counted upon as decisive by commanders. The troops charged upon are almost sure to seek shelter from the dreadful sight, as the rebels did at Williamsburg, at Pea Ridge, at Fort Donelson, and at the gallant little affair of South Mills, where Elizabeth City, which is less known than it deserves to be. "What do you suppose we keep our bayonets bright for, but to scare the enemy?" a distinguished General said to one who was inquiring into the nature of bayonet charge; and a Marshal of France wrote: "It is not the number of killed, but the number of frightened, that decides the issue of a battle."

Do whole regiments, then, never cross bayonets; it will be asked? It would be rash to say never; but it may be safely asserted that military histories record few such affairs. Jomini says distinctly that he saw a bayonet fight but once in all his military experience; and it is related by one of the historians of Napoleon's wars, that when the French were once charging the Prussians with the bayonet, when the latter would not, or could not, retreat, there ensued a spectacle unexpected by the officers on either side. The French and Prussian soldiers, when they got within striking distance, apparently by mutual consent, clubbed their muskets, and fought desperately with their arms thus reversed.

The Michigan City Enterprise of the 17th inst., says that a boy about 16 years of age died in Michigan City, on Monday, the 13th inst., of Hydrophobia. About six weeks previous he had been bitten in the face by a mad dog.

Capt. Daniel Casey of the 29th Regiment Indiana Volunteers, has so far recovered from the wound he received at the battle of Shiloh, that he left this city on Monday evening last to join his regiment.—La Porte Union.